

The Strike Still On.

State of Affairs on the New York Central.

THE TROUBLE IS SPREADING.

Other Roads Becoming Involved on Account of Helping the Central Out With Their Trains.—A Slight Disturbance at Buffalo—Powderly Interviewed on the Trouble.

New York, Aug. 11.—Everything in and about the New York Central depot was in a disorderly state yesterday. Nearly all of the trains began on schedule time, but the ones that were not started out being the 8:40 Croton local and the Peckskill accommodation, which was to start at 10:45. There were rumors that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers would come to the aid of the strikers, but so far the engineers have made no move towards a strike.

The railroad company claim that they have received a number of applications for the great number of the strikers, and that a large number of the places have already been filled by experienced rail men.

Vice President Webb yesterday gave the following circular to the press:

"The position of the company is this: We will select our own men, and we do not propose that they will be designated by the Knights of Labor or its committees. When men are dismissed we shall get rid of the inefficient, the most vicious, and those least in accord with our interests.

"When promotions are to be made we will not be bound by the seniority rules promulgated by the Knights of Labor. A due consideration will always be given to length of service, but the first and most important rule will be the qualifications of the men for the place. If our men have grievances the proper officers will be willing to grant hearings and see that consideration is given, but we will not allow outsiders to intervene or to interfere between the employer and employee. For this reason alone I refused to allow Mr. Holland to discuss any differences alleged to exist between the company and its men, and not for the reason, as stated, that we object to our employees being members of labor organizations.

"These are my views, and I am satisfied that they are concurred in and approved by every official of the company, by its board of directors and by the gentlemen who are most interested in its securities. The strike is ill-advised, cannot succeed, and we will put it down and maintain the position we have taken."

Mr. Holland was not at the hotel and his views of the circular could not be learned. It is understood that he was attending a secret conference with some of the leading knights at their hall on Forty-fifth street.

Master Workman Lee, of the district assembly, arrived from Albany at noon and attended a meeting of the knights in the afternoon at Windell's assembly room in Forty-fourth street. More than three thousand knights of labor were present. Mr. Lee was most enthusiastically received. Reports were received from various local assemblies along the line of the road, that they were could not be learned. A resolution adopted by the strikers thanking the press of the country for the fair manner in which they had treated the strike.

The headquarters of the strikers, at Forty-fifth and Third avenue, presented a quiet appearance. The strikers were very reticent, and none of them could be induced to talk of the situation.

All passenger trains on the West Shore railway were started out about half an hour behind the schedule time. Incoming trains were delayed about the same length of time by insufficiency of switch operators.

Only about fifty of the one hundred men employed in these yards have struck. The yards are picketed by knights who are discouraging any from making applications for situations. No attempt has been made to dispatch or make up freight trains. The officials of the West Shore road would not discuss the situation, merely saying they expected to handle all their freight in a short time.

Late in the afternoon Acting Superintendent Byrnes issued orders to the police captains regarding the placing of their commands. An attempt will be made by the New York Central to run freight trains, and the main body of the police will be stationed in the vicinity of Spuyten Duyck, which is considered the key to the situation.

The police do not anticipate any trouble, and this placing of the officers is simply a cautionary measure.

About 7:30 o'clock it was rumored that a strike had been ordered on every road running out of New York or Jersey City. When asked about this Mr. Holland would neither deny nor affirm the rumor.

District Master Workman E. J. Lee said that he arrived from Albany for the purpose of taking charge of affairs, and will make his headquarters at the C. & U. Union hall. He was questioned about the rumored strike on the New Jersey railway and said that he would neither affirm nor deny the rumor.

It is rumored that a tie-up on the Baltimore and Ohio, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Pennsylvania, the Erie and the Jersey Central had taken place. At the depot of the Pennsylvania and Jersey Central roads the rumor was denied. The train dispatchers at both depots gave assurances that if there was a tie-up they knew nothing of it.

State of Affairs at Albany.

ALBANY, Aug. 11.—The situation here becomes more serious every minute, and the intense quietness which

prevails along the line and at two railroad yards is viewed with alarm by the railroad officials. At West Albany a man was visible, but the 8,000 cars laden with merchandise were still and the tracks already beginning to rust. The yard is guarded by Pinkerton men, who watched the oil trains and lumber piles very closely. What few men of the Knights of Labor could be seen, were almost jubilant and yet would not say why.

Secretary Frontley said when asked about the progress made: "The strike is yet in its infancy and its extent and power, if our demands are not met, will surprise people. The men are remaining quietly away from the yards and will avoid trouble if it is possible. We are not interfering with passenger trains and shall not attempt to stop them but the roads must not attempt to move a pound of freight or there will be trouble."

Superintendent Bissell said when interviewed: "We are making good time with the passenger trains and are satisfied that they will be on schedule time tomorrow. The road will not attempt to move any other trains to-day. But on Tuesday we may make the attempt. When that attempt is made we shall be well protected."

That the railroad people are greatly alarmed is evident from the fact that 300 Pinkerton men are here and Robert Pinkerton himself is in command. Each man is armed and they are spread out over the tracks between Albany and West Albany. The draw of the freight bridge is still open and will probably remain so for some time.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the strikers held a secret conference, at which was represented Divisions 230, Locomotive Firemen, of Albany; 210, of Schenectady; 215, of East Albany; and Division 40, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. It was determined to force the crisis, and to-morrow engineers and firemen will refuse to draw trains containing anything except the United States mail. No passengers of any description are to go out and no freight.

Three other roads are in imminent danger of being shut down. A strike was ordered on the Delaware and Hudson at 7 o'clock last night, but was withdrawn until Freight Manager Maslin returns. The cause of the strike is that the road is carrying freight belonging to the Central road. Warnings were sent to the Central and Albany, and also to the Fitchburg road to desist in handling the Central's freight.

Governor Hill was asked last night if he had ordered the militia to report for service at Syracuse. He said that it was untrue. He had not been called upon and probably would not be. The sheriff of any county could call upon the militia to act in case of an emergency. When asked if he would give views upon the strike, he declined to talk, but intimated that the men would not be molested by militia unless in case of riot. He hoped the men would obtain their rights.

At Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 11.—The first case of violence in the strike occurred at the east end of the depot about 10 o'clock last night. As one of the trains was pulling out of the depot it was boarded by two men who attempted to get the brakeman to desert the train. On their refusing they tried to pull them off the train, but without success. The police came on duty gave chase, but were unable to capture the men. It is not known who they were.

No freight trains were moved yesterday from East Buffalo, the road being left clear for passenger trains on both the West Shore and Central roads.

The strikers held two meetings yesterday and initiated a number of new members. How many they would not say. After the meeting one of the strikers said: "This is but the beginning of one of the largest strikes this country ever saw. We are in it to stay and will make a general tie-up if the matter is not quickly settled."

Over the West Shore.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Arrangements were made about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon to transfer all the New York passenger trains over the West Shore road at Oswego junction. The three trains that were held up at the Central station since noon were backed up to Oswego junction and then sent east over the West Shore road. All other trains from the west after 5 o'clock were sent over the West Shore. These trains were very heavy and several were special.

Arrangements for Transferring.

DETROIT, Aug. 11.—Arrangements have been perfected for giving trains of the Michigan Central, if the necessity should arise, to the Grand Trunk at Windsor, London and Hazelville. At Buffalo and Suspension Bridge similar arrangements have been made to transfer to the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg, the Erie, the Lehigh Valley, the Delaware and Lackawanna and the West Shore.

Powderly Interviewed.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 11.—General Master Workman Powderly, in an interview last night, said he had received no word whatever from the seat of the strike. The general executive board will meet in Detroit Wednesday. He feels certain that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will cast its fortunes with the Knights of Labor if such action is deemed necessary.

They Want the Grand Master.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 11.—Grand Master Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, received his first message last evening about the strike. It was from Union, asking him to come there. He asked for more definite information before complying.

Deadlock Broken.

BUTLER, Md., Aug. 11.—The deadlock in the Democratic convention of the Twelfth congressional district was broken Saturday. Judge D. A. Dwyer, of Bates county, receiving the nomination on the 32nd ballot.

Tariff Discussion.

It Will Predominate in the Senate This Week.

PROGRAM OF BOTH HOUSES.

The Senate Will Take Up the River and Harbor Bill on Friday.—The House Will Transact but Little Business on Account of the Grand Army Encampment in Boston—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Tariff discussion will predominate in the senate during this week until Friday when Mr. Frye, in accordance with the notice he gave last Thursday, will call up the river and harbor bill. There are several conference reports that may be submitted and break in on the tariff discussion almost any day; so the prospect for making much progress with the tariff bill this week is not very good.

The senate will start in to-day with about half the metal schedule finished and with thirty of the 180 pages of the bill out of the way. Mr. Hoar's resolution to hasten close of debate, offered Saturday and referred to the committee on rules, is likely to be considered in the caucus before the week ends.

Another scheme, that of holding night sessions of the senate in order to hasten final consideration of the tariff bill, is also talked of by some Republican senators, but thus far has not found many enthusiastic supporters.

The grand reunion at Boston has disarranged the plans of the house committee on rules for this week. It was the intention of the committee on rules to set apart the week for the consideration of the compound land bill, the bill to extend the act in regard to experimental stations at agricultural colleges and the meat inspection bill. So many of the Republican members will be absent in Boston that it is considered dangerous to call up those measures.

The probability is that the house will do very little work, some conference reports being the only matters that have a chance for consideration. The absence of Republicans will probably leave a Democratic majority in the house.

Saturday's Congress.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—In the senate Saturday Mr. Hoar offered a resolution, which was referred, intended to shorten debate on the tariff and other measures. The tariff debate was considered until 3 p. m., when the senate adjourned.

In the house a joint resolution was passed accepting from the G. A. R. a statue of Gen. Grant. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was considered, and the senate amendment non-concurred in, and the house adjourned.

FOUR-PLY ELOPEMENT.

A Deserted Husband Follows His Wife Only to Meet Death.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Benjamin Halstead and her daughter Mary, her sister, Mrs. Peter Loran, and a daughter of Mr. Benjamin Halstead, four in all, and representing three generations, eloped Friday night at 12 o'clock with four Italian laborers of Hancock, N. Y. Mrs. Peter Loran's brother was Joseph Murray, and as a sequel to the four-pley elopement, Murray is lodged in jail charged with murder.

Mrs. Loran and Murray fled from Hancock to Sterling, a small village just over the state line in Pennsylvania, and went to a house prepared there by Murray. Loran, the deserted husband, got track of the elopers early Saturday morning and with an officer went to the house and entered it.

The Italian and faithless wife saw him coming and the former called to him to halt. Loran did not heed the command, but rushed up a stairway in the direction of a room in which his wife had locked herself. As he reached the head of the stairs the Italian drew a pistol and shot him dead. Loran bore a good reputation and had been married to Mrs. Loran sixteen years. They have five children, the youngest of whom accompanied the mother when the latter left home. Loran was about 45 years old and his wife about 35.

ODD FELLOWS ROBBED.

Receipts of Their Lake Front Display in Chicago Largely Missing.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—An evening paper says: A very large proportion of the gate receipts at the lake front on Wednesday night was stolen by some one who has not yet been captured. The officers of the Patriarchs profess not to know who the culprit is. They talk in a vague way of the tickets sellers being responsible, but they cannot name the men whom they intrusted with this important work. They only know that all the cash turned in as the proceeds of admission from at least 80,000 people was about \$3,000.

It is thought by many here that this money disappeared at the Odd Fellows' gathering in Cincinnati two years ago, when a Patriarch, Maltland, band from this place was very much disappointed to find themselves asked to do duty for nothing after a large amount had been collected from the merchants of that place to pay for their services. The court-martialing of an innocent man from this city has not been entirely forgotten, and this money disappearance here vividly recalls the rumor that there is a leak somewhere.

Is Dick Tate Dead?

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 11.—Letters have been received here which lead to the belief that Dick Tate, the defiant state treasurer of Kentucky, died in China over a year ago.

A POET GONE.

Death of John Boyle O'Reilly, of The Boston Pilot.



JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Boston, Aug. 11.—John Boyle O'Reilly, the poet and editor of The Boston Pilot, died suddenly of heart failure at his summer residence in Hull, about 4 o'clock Sunday morning. Saturday he was at his desk in The Pilot office, apparently in the best of health. Saturday evening his brother-in-law, John R. Murphy, was at Mr. O'Reilly's house in Hull, and when about 10:30 he returned to Hotel Pemberton, where he is stopping, Mr. O'Reilly accompanied him.

During Mr. O'Reilly's absence his wife, who is an invalid, retired. She awoke between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, and, noticing that her husband had not retired, stepped into the sitting room, where she found him apparently asleep in an easy chair with one hand resting on a table near an open book, and in the other hand a partly smoked cigar. She was unable to arouse him, and medical aid was summoned, but all efforts to resuscitate him were in vain.

Mr. O'Reilly has been a sufferer from an affection of the heart for several years, and for some time past has been afflicted with insomnia. Mrs. O'Reilly has been an invalid for years, and is completely prostrated by her bereavement. Mr. O'Reilly left four daughters. His remains were conveyed to his winter home in Charlestown.

Few men have had a more romantic career than John Boyle O'Reilly. Born in Ireland in 1844, he was from youth a revolutionist, and his restless disposition caused him to leave home early. He went to England, became a printer and reporter on papers in the manufacturing district; here he acquired that sympathy for the workman that still clings to him.

At the age of 19 he enlisted in the British army, not to fight for England, but to learn to fight for Ireland. For three years he drilled and plotted, until at last he was suspected, tried and condemned to imprisonment for life. This sentence was afterward commuted to twenty years. The prison in England being full, he was transported to Australia—that land, as Mr. O'Reilly says, "Blessed by God and blighted by man." Here he planned escape, attempted it, and was caught several times. Finally he succeeded in getting to sea in an open boat.

After days of privation he was picked up by an American whaler and devoted himself bravely for the next six months to the pursuit of whale catching. He had made such warm friends of every one on board that the captain, to further his plans, transferred him to a ship bound for Liverpool, giving him papers of a shipwrecked sailor and twenty-one guineas for pocket money. Finding it dangerous to remain in Liverpool he came to America, wrote a few magazine articles and drifted to Boston without knowing a friend in the New England states.

His poems which were eagerly purchased by the magazines, soon brought him friends and made him famous. This was in 1870. He secured a position on The Pilot, in which he soon secured a quarter interest and became its sole editor. As president of the Papyrus and Press clubs, of Boston, he drew around him many of the most brilliant young writers of the time, a favorite resort of theirs being his home in Charlestown, which, owing to his wife, is a model of taste and comfort. Mr. O'Reilly was a lover of manly sports and through his magnificent physique was able to excel in many of them.

A Blaze in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—The Arnold block, Nos. 147 to 151 Randolph street, occupied by Arnold Brothers, meat market; S. F. Leonard, seedman, and Bernhard and Hulse Brothers, notion store, was badly damaged by fire, which started shortly before midnight last night. The loss to stock and building is estimated at \$25,000, fully covered by insurance. Two families who occupied a flat in the fourth story, had a narrow escape from perishing in the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Charged With Manslaughter.

BUFFALO, Aug. 9.—A special from Jameson, N. Y., says: Friday Chief of Police Moon and P. McNamee Weaver and Hale were arrested on warrants issued by Coroner Van Orsen, charging them with manslaughter, and Dr. J. J. Sowle was arrested on a charge of culpable negligence, in the case of young Callahan, who died in the hospital a short time ago. All gave \$5,000 bail to appear before the grand jury next month.

An Expensive Suit.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—Sarah Althoff Levy will have to pay \$2,697, the cost of a suit to prevent a partition of her estate. This will strip her of part of the property left by Judge Tate, and will probably discourage her from appealing to the supreme court.

In the State of Ohio.

Interesting News Prepared for the Buckeye Reader.

BLOODY FIGHT AT MANCHESTER.

A Street Affray in Which One Man Was Fatally Shot and a Number Seriously Cut and Bruised—Other State Items.

MANCHESTER, N. O., Aug. 11.—One man shot and dying, another shot through the arm and back, four severely cut and bruised about the head and body, and almost a riot. This is a synopsis of an affray that happened in this place at 7 o'clock Saturday evening.

Ed. Evans was arrested recently, and is just out of jail for battery. Miss Ida Yates being the complainant. Ben. Yates and James Kendall had a fight last fall, and Kendall was knocked out with a brick. A week ago Saturday night Ed. Evans and Jack Yates met and pulled pistols.

Saturday James Kendall and Jack Yates had a melee, and Kendall knocked Yates down. In the evening George Kendall, the father of James, attempted to arrest him, and deputized James Kendall and Ed. Evans to assist, as Kendall, senior, is considered dangerous, and is out on bail from Brown county for killing a man near Fincastle a year or so ago.

When near the post office, on the way to the corporation jail, Jack Yates appeared upon the scene, and Ben. Yates came across the street. Evans was shortly knocked down, and the finishing touches were executed in a few minutes. Seven or eight shots were fired in rapid succession. Evans' head was cut in three places, two of the cuts being from two to three inches long.

Ben. Yates was shot through the left breast and will die. Jack Yates was shot through the arm. Charlie Gutridge was cut in the head. Wile. Lowe, a brother-in-law of Evans, was hurt, and several others were also hurt. The streets were alive with people, and it is miraculous that some innocent person was not hurt.

Destructive Rain Storm at Ripley.

RIPLEY, O., Aug. 11.—The hardest and most destructive rain storm ever known here fell shortly after noon Saturday. A heavy rain also fell 7 a. m. The rain descended in perfect torrents, washing the ground terribly. Corn and tobacco were torn up by the roots and blown down by the wind.

Snake creek, Red Oak creek and Cornick's run rose rapidly, carrying everything before them. A number of bridges were washed away in this and Huntington townships. A saw mill on Eagle creek was washed away by the flood. Large trees were blown down here. Homes larger than walnuts fell on Pagan ridge, cutting the tobacco to pieces.

The estimate of rainfall up to noon was 7.8 of an inch, but in the storm in the afternoon the amount was 1.78 inch, making 2 3/4 inches of rainfall during our rains.

Heavy Rain at Canton.

CANTON, O., Aug. 11.—The storm Saturday afternoon did considerable damage. Subjects were overflooded, and in many instances considerable time was necessary before again passable.

A Physician Saved a Life.

CANTON, O., Aug. 11.—Edward Fuhrman attempted suicide on Sunday night by taking a dose of his own medicine. He was discovered, and the prompt action of a physician saved his life.

FOUND IN A BOTTLE.

A Letter That Tells the Fate of the English Bark Ship Edmund.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 11.—A carefully sealed bottle, containing the following letter, written upon cartridge paper, has just been found floating in the harbor:

ENGLISH BARK SHIP EDMUND.
JUNE 24, 1890.
We are sinking very fast. Our latitude and longitude unknown. No compass, no rudder, no hope. If this reaches a human hand please notify Bailey & Company, Hull, England. We are thirty-three men aboard and all in starved condition. My mother, Oh, my mother, lives on Hingham street, Leamth, Torrance, Hull, England. Good-bye if we are not saved. JOHN EDMUND, First Mate.

Rejoicing in Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 11.—Mass meetings and other demonstrations of rejoicing over the downfall of Celmua were held here yesterday. The statements in circulation purporting to be forecasts of the financial policy of the government are untrustworthy. Senator Lopez has not yet furnished an exhibit of the nation's finances.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE.

Items of Interest Put in Convenient Form for the Married Reader.

Mrs. Elizabeth Honnold, of New York, is under arrest on the charge of infanticide.

The name of "Fort Crook" has been given to the new military post at Newport Barracks, Ky.

Mayor Greiner, of Reading, has forbidden Sunday saloon concerts. This is the first time in the history of the village that the saloons have been opposed in this particular.

SOCIALIST DEMONSTRATION.

Forty Thousand Parade in the Streets of Brussels—Foreign News.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 11.—Forty thousand Socialists, including a large number of women, paraded the streets yesterday in a demonstration in favor of universal suffrage. Many of the paraders came from the provinces, some of them walking long distances to take part. The troops were confined in the barracks all day and the police patrolled the streets but there was no disorder.

A rain storm dispersed the crowd, but the procession reformed after the rain ceased and marched to St. Gilles park, where a meeting was held. Resolutions were adopted favoring the object of the demonstration, and a telegram was sent to King Leopold that the watchword of the country should be "universal suffrage."

It was agreed also to hold a congress of workmen in September to discuss the question of a general strike for the betterment of the condition of laborers and artisans.

The Emperor Back in Berlin.

BERLIN, Aug. 11.—The imperial yacht Hohenzollern and the German squadron escorting it anchored in the harbor of Heligoland at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. The emperor and Prince Henry landed at noon, and were received by Herr von Boetticher. The kniser and his party were welcomed with enthusiasm by the inhabitants. The emperor delivered a short address. The German flag was hoisted and the land battery fired a salute. Two thousand varieties marched in review before the emperor, who was also the recipient of an address from the inhabitants. The imperial party took luncheon at the Casino and departed at 3:30 p. m., amid the cheers of the people and officials.

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Freeman Cooper, the lawyer who absconded from Kokomo, Ind., was caught at Fort Worth, Tex., and brought back to answer twenty-three charges of forgery and embezzlement, in all involving \$17,750.

Seizures of original package liquor were made in Iowa immediately on the signing by the president of the new law. Attorneys for the saloon men claim that the law is illegal, as the Iowa law against such importations was set aside by the supreme court decision, and that the new National law does not operate to restore the annulled state law.

The city solicitor of Cincinnati, in answering the petition of the Cincinnati Gas Light and Coke company in a suit for \$25,000 for gas furnished for public lamps, charges the company with fraud in its estimates, and figures out that on this account the city has overpaid the company \$34,300, and for this amount he asks judgment for the city.

Congress in 1882 passed a law prohibiting the admission of Chinese to citizenship. Since then a number of Chinese have received naturalization papers from the probate court of Franklin county, O., and have voted. Gin Lee, who received papers in 1889, and applied to the state department as a citizen, for a passport to visit China and return, has been refused on the ground that he is not a citizen.

From the experience of two electric light lines who recently received shocks of eleven hundred and the other of two thousand volts, each more than the murder Kemmer received, it is certain that Kemmer must have suffered excruciating torture while sensibility lasted. The lives of the line men were saved by the breaking of the circuit, showing that it was the continued application of the current that killed Kemmer.

Why It Is Popular.

Because it has proven its absolute merit over and over again, because it has an unequal record of cures, because its business is conducted in a thoroughly honest manner, and because it combines economy and strength, being the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true—these strong points have made Hood's Sarsaparilla the most successful medicine of the day.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Over 1,000 Grand Army men left this city yesterday to attend the encampment in Boston. The City of Worcester left at 3 o'clock having on board the Laval post, the Farragut Veteran association, Franklin post No. 104 and the Alexander Hamilton post. Governor Abbott, of New Jersey, and Mayor Cleveland, of Jersey City, escorted by the Van Hinton post of that city, also embarked on the City of Worcester.

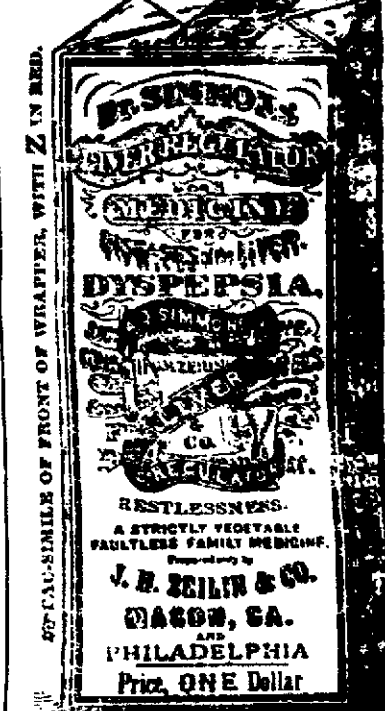
They Met and Fought.

MERIDIAN, Miss., Aug. 11.—A feud has existed for years between a family named Gandy and another named Fairchild at Tusculum, and yesterday two Gandy boys met two of the Fairchilds. A fight ensued with knives, in which Brown Gandy received fatal wounds, and John Gandy was very badly wounded. One of the Fairchilds is seriously cut and there is little hope of his recovery.

Brought His Man Back.

KOKOMO, Ind., Aug. 11.—Sheriff Joe Wright last night arrived from Fort Worth, Tex., having in charge Freeman Cooper, the absconding lawyer who skinned three weeks ago, leaving \$7,000 in forged notes on which he had collated the money. Yesterday Cooper telegraphed his attorney to get bail for him but none had been secured. There are twenty-four indictments against him.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



The majority of the ill of the human race arise from a diseased liver. Stimulating the liver has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any other agency on earth. SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the Various Clubs at the End of the Fifteenth Week.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.
Brooklyn	50	39
Philadelphia	57	33
Boston	57	34
Cincinnati	54	35
Chicago	47	42
New York	37	53
Cleveland	37	53
Pittsburg	18	69

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	52	25
Brooklyn	54	40
Chicago	49	41
Philadelphia	49	45
New York	47	41
Pittsburg	38	
Cleveland	38	
Buffalo	24	

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Magnificent Sermon of Comfort for the Weary—God Will Feed the Famishing if They Will Accept Him.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 19.—The great Brooklyn preacher who is staying here discourses this week on the gospel provision for ordinary and extraordinary needs. His text is Joshua v. 12: "And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corn of the land."

Only those who have had something to do with the commissariat of an army know what a job it is to feed and clothe five or six hundred thousand men. Well, there is such a host as that marching across the desert. They are cut off from all army supplies. There are no rail trains bringing down food or blankets. Shall they all perish? No. The Lord comes from heaven to the rescue, and he touches the shoes and the coats which in a year or two would have been worn to rags and tatters, and they become storm proof and fire proof, so that after forty years of wearing the coats and the shoes are as good as new. Besides that, every morning there is a shower of bread, not sour and soggy, for the rising of that bread is made in heaven, and celestial finger have mixed it and rolled it into balls. Light, flaky and sweet, as though they were the crumbs thrown out from a heavenly banquet. Two batches of bread come every day in the upper mansion—one for those who sit at the table with the king, and the other for the marching Israelites in the wilderness.

I do not very much pity the Israelites for the fact that they had only manna to eat. It was, I suppose, the best food ever provided. I know that the ravens brought food to hungry Elijah, but I should not so well have liked those black waiters. Rather would I have the fare that came down every morning in buckets of dew-clean, sweet, God provided edibles. But now the Israelites have taken their last bit of it in their fingers, and put the last delicate morsel of it to their lips. They look out, and there is no manna. Why this cessation of heavenly supply? It was because the Israelites had arrived in Canaan, and they smelled the breath of the harvest fields, the crowded barns of the country were thrown open to them. All the inhabitants had fled, and in the name of the Lord of Hosts the Israelites took possession of everything. Well, the threshing floor is cleared, the corn is scattered over it, the oxen are brought in and in lazy and perpetual circles the corn is trampled loose; then it is winnowed with a fan, and it is ground and it is baked, and lo! there is enough bread for all the worn out host. "And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corn of the land."

RELIEF FROM HEAVEN.
From among the mummies of Egypt and Canaan have been brought grains of corn exactly like our Indian corn, and recently planted; they have produced the same kind of corn with which we are familiar. So I am not sure which kind of grain my text refers to, but the meaning is all the same.

The bisection of this subject leads me, first, to speak of especial relief for special emergency; and, second, of the old corn of the gospel for ordinary circumstances.

If these Israelites crossing the wilderness had not received bread from the heavenly bakeries there would, first, have been a long line of dead children half buried in the sand; then there would have been a long line of dead women waiting for the jackals; then there would have been a long line of dead men unburied, because there would have been no one to bury them. It would have been told in the history of the world that a great company of good people started out from Egypt to Canaan, and were never heard of, as thoroughly lost in the wilderness of sand as the City of Boston and the President were lost in the wilderness of waters. What use was it to them that there was plenty of corn in Canaan or plenty of corn in Egypt?

What they wanted was something to eat right there, where there was not so much as a grass blade. In other words, an especial supply for an especial emergency. That is what some of you want. The ordinary comfort, the ordinary direction, the ordinary counsel, do not seem to meet your case. There are those who feel that they must have an omnipotent and immediate supply, and you shall have it.

"NO SUCH STUFF AS JESUS."
Is it pain and physical distress through which you must go? Does not Jesus know all about pain? Did he not suffer it in the most sensitive part of head and hand and foot? He has a mixture of comfort, one drop of which shall cure the worst paroxysm. It is the same grace that soothed Robert Hall when, after writhing on the carpet in physical tortures, he cried out, "Oh! I suffered terribly, but I didn't cry out while I was suffering, did I? Did I cry out?" There is no such nurse as Jesus—his hand the gentlest, his foot the lightest, his arm the strongest. For especial pang especial help.

Is it approaching sorrow? Is it long, shadowing bereavement that you know is coming, because the breath is short, and the voice is faint, and the cheek is pale? Have you been calculating your capacity or incapacity to endure widowhood or childlessness or a disbanded

home, and cried, "I cannot endure it?" Oh, worried soul, you will wake up amid all your troubles, and find around about you the sweet consolation of the gospel as thickly sown as was the manna around about the Israelites' encampment! Especial solace for especial distress.

Or is it a trouble past, yet present? A silent nursery? A vacant chair opposite you at the table? A missing upon a broken family circle never again to be reunited? A choking sense of loneliness? A blot of grief so large that it extinguishes the light of sun, and puts out bloom of flower, and makes you reckless as to whether you live or die? Especial comfort for that especial trial. Your appetite has failed for everything else. Oh, try a little of this wilderness manna: "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him." "Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee."

"HOW LONG?"
Or is it the grief of a dissipated companion? There are those here who have it, so I am not speaking in the abstract, but to the point. You have not whispered it, perhaps, to your most intimate friend; but you see your home going away gradually from you, and unless things change soon it will be entirely destroyed. Your grief was well depicted by a woman presiding at a woman's meeting in Ohio, when her intoxicated husband staggered up to the platform, to her overwhelming mortification and the disturbance of the audience, and she pulled a protruding bottle from her husband's pocket and held it up before the audience, and cried out, "There is the cause of my woe! There are the tears and the life blood of a drunkard's wife!" And then, looking up to heaven, she said, "How long, O Lord! how long?" and then, looking down to the audience, cried, "Do you wonder I feel strongly on this subject? Sisters, will you help me?" And hundreds of voices responded, "Yes, yes, we will help you."

You stand, some of you, in such a tragedy today. You cannot even ask him to stop drinking. It makes him cross, and he tells you to mind your own business. Is there any relief in such a case? Not such as is found in the rignarole of comfort ordinarily given in such cases. But there is a relief that drops in manna from the throne of God. Oh, lift up your lacerated soul in prayer, and you will get omnipotent comfort! I do not know in what words the soothing influence may come, but I know that for special grief there is especial deliverance. I give you two or three passages; try them on. Take that which best fits your soul: "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." "All things work together for good to those who love God." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I know there are those who, when they try to comfort people, always bring the same stale sentiment about the usefulness of trial. Instead of bringing up a new plaster for a new wound, and fresh manna for fresh hunger, they rummage their haversack to find some crumb of old consolation, when from horizon to horizon the ground is white with the new fallen manna of God's help not five minutes old.

THE MANNA CEASED.
But after fourteen thousand six hundred consecutive days of falling manna—Sundays excepted—the manna ceased. Some of them were glad of it. You know they had complained to their leader, and wondered that they had to eat manna instead of onions. Now the fare is changed. Those people in that army under 40 years of age had never seen a cornfield, and now when they hear the leaves rustling and see the tassels waving and the billows of green flowing over the plain as the wind touched them, it must have been a new and lively sensation. "Corn!" cried the old man as he opened an ear. "Corn!" cried the children as they counted the shining grains. "Corn!" shouted the vanguard of the host as they burst open the granaries of the afflicted population, the granaries that had been left in the possession of the victorious Israelites. Then the fire was kindled and the ears of corn were thrust into it, and, fresh and crisp and tender, were devoured of the hungry victors; and bread was prepared, and many things that can be made out of flour reaped the appetites that had been sharpened by the long march. "And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corn of the land."

Blessed be God, we stand in just such a field today, the luxuriant grain coming above the girdle, the air full of the odors of the ripe old corn of the Gospel Canaan. "Oh!" you say, "the fare is too plain." Then I remember you will soon get tired of a fanciful diet. While I was in Paris I liked for a while the rare and excellent cookery; but I soon wished I was home again and had the plain fare of my native land. So it is a fact that we soon weary of the strups, and the custards, and the whipped foam of fanciful religionists, and we cry, "Give us plain bread made out of the old corn of the Gospel of Canaan." This is the only food that can quell the soul's hunger.

HUNGRY FOR THE GOSPEL.
There are men here who hardly know what is the matter with them. They have tried to get together a fortune and larger account at the bank, and to get investments yielding larger percentages. They are trying to satisfy their soul with a diet of mortgages

and stocks. There are others here who have been trying to get famous, and have succeeded to a greater or less extent, and they have been trying to satisfy their soul with the chopped feed of magazines and newspapers. All these men are no more happy now than before they made the first thousand dollars. No more happy now than when for the first time they saw their names favorably mentioned. They cannot analyze or define their feelings, but I will tell them what is the matter—they are hungry for the old corn of the gospel. That you must have, or be pinched and wan and wasted and hollow eyed and shriveled up with an eternity of famine.

The infidel scientists of this day are offering us a different kind of soul food; but they are, of all men, the most miserable. I have known many of them, but I never knew one of them who came within a thousand miles of being happy. The great John Stuart Mill provided for himself a new kind of porridge; but yet, when he comes to die, he acknowledges that his philosophy never gave him any comfort in days of bereavement, and in a roundabout way he admits that his life was a failure. So it is with all infidel scientists. They are trying to live on telescopes and crucibles and protoplasm, and they charge us with cant, not realizing that there is no such intolerable cant in all the world as this perpetual talk we are hearing about "positive philosophy," and "the absolute," and "the great to be," and "the everlasting no," and "the higher unity," and "the latent potentialities," and "the cathedral of the immensities." I have been translating what these men have been writing, and I have been translating what they have been doing, and I will tell you what it all means. It means that they want to kill God! And my only wonder is that God has not killed them. I have in other days tasted of their confessions, and I come back and tell you today that there is no nutriment or life or health in anything but the bread made out of the old corn of the gospel. What do I mean by that? I mean that Christ is, the bread of life, and taking him you live and live forever.

CHRIST IS READY.
But you say corn is of but little practical use unless it is threshed and ground and baked. I answer, this gospel corn has gone through that process. When on Calvary all the hoots of human scorn came down on the heart of Christ, and all the flails of satanic fury beat him long and fast, was not the corn threshed? When the mills of God's indignation against sin caught Christ between the upper and nether rollers, was not the corn ground? When Jesus descended into hell, and the flames of the lost world wrapped him all about, was not the corn baked? Oh, yes! Christ is ready, his pardon all ready, his peace all ready, everything ready in Christ. Are you ready for him?

You say, "That is such a simple gospel!" I know it is. You say you thought religion was a strange mixture of elaborate compounds. No; it is so plain that any abecedarian may understand it. In its simplicity is its power. If you could this morning realize that Christ died to save from sin and death and hell not only your minister and your neighbor and your father or your child, but you, it would make this hour like the judgment day for agitations, and, no longer able to keep your seat, you would leap up crying, "For me! for me!" God grant that you, my brother, may see this gospel with your own eyes, and hear with your own ears, and feel with your own heart that you are a lost soul, but that Christ comes for your extrication. Can you not take that truth and digest it, and make it a part of your immortal life? It is only bread.

You have noticed that invalids cannot take all kinds of food. The food that will do for one will not do for another. There are kinds of food which will produce, in case of invalidism, very speedy death. But you have noticed that all persons, however weak they may be, can take bread. Oh, soul sick with sin, invalid in your transgressions, I think this gospel will agree with you! I think if you cannot take anything else you can take this! Lost—found! Sinners—raised! Condemned—pardoned! Cast out—invited in! That is the old corn of the Gospel.

ARE YOU TIRED OF JESUS?
You have often seen a wheel with spokes of different colors, and when the wheel was rapidly turned all the colors blended into a rainbow of exquisite beauty. I wish I could today take the peace, and the life, and the joy and glory of Christ, and turn them before your soul with such speed and such strength that you would be enchanted with the revolving splendors of that name which is above every name—the name written once with tears of exile and in blood of martyrdom, but written now in burnished crown and lifted scepter and transcendent throne.

There is another characteristic about bread, and that is, you never get tired of it. There are people here twenty years of age who find it just as appropriate for their appetite as they did when, in boyhood, their mother cut a slice of it clear around the loaf. You have not got tired of bread, and that is a characteristic of the gospel. Old Christian man, are you tired of Jesus?

If so, let us take his name out of our Bible, and let us with pen and ink erase that name wherever we see it. Let us cast it out of our hymnology, and let "There is a Fountain" and "Rock of Ages" go into forgetfulness. Let us tear down the communion table where

we celebrate his love. Let us dash down the baptismal bowl where we were consecrated to him. Let us hurl Jesus from our heart, and ask some other hero to come in. Let us say, "Go away, Jesus; I want another companion, another friend, than thou art." Could you do it? The years of your past life, aged man, would utter a protest against it, and the graves of your Christian dead would charge you with being an ingrate, and your little grandchildren would say, "Grandfather, don't do that. Jesus is the one to whom we say our prayers at night, and who is to open heaven when we die. Grandfather, don't do that." Tired of Jesus? The Burgundy rose you pluck from the garden is not so fresh and fair and beautiful. Tired of Jesus? As well get weary of the spring morning, and the voices of the mountain rannel, and the quiet of your own home, and the gladness of your own children. Jesus is bread, and the appetite for that is never obliterated.

ASK HIS ADVICE.
I notice in regard to this article of food you take it three times a day. It is on your table morning, noon and night; and if it is forgotten you say, "Where is the bread?" Just so certainly you need Jesus three times a day. Oh, do not start out without him; do not dare to go out of the front door; do not dare to go off the front steps without having first communed with him! Before noon there may be perils that will destroy body, mind and soul forever. You cannot afford to do without him. You will, during the day, be amid sharp hoots and swift wheels, and dangerous scaffoldings threatening the body, and traps for the soul that have taken some who are more wary than you. When they launch a ship they break against the side of it a bottle of wine. That is a sort of superstition among sailors. But oh, on the launching of every day, that we might strike against it at least one earnest prayer for divine protection! That would not be superstition; that would be Christian.

Then at the apex of the day, at the tip top of the hour, equidistant from morning and night, look three ways. Look backward to the forenoon; look ahead to the afternoon; look up to that Saviour who presides over all. You want bread at noon. You may find no place in which to kneel amid the cotton bales and the tiers of rice; but if Jonah could find room to pray in the whale's belly, most certainly you will never be in such a crowded place that you cannot pray. Bread at noon! When the evening hour comes, and your head is buzzing with the day's engagements, and your whole nature is sore from the abrasion of rough life, and you see a great many duties you have neglected, then commune with Christ, asking his pardon, thanking him for his love. That would be a queer evening repeat at which there was no bread.

THE GOSPEL IS PLAIN.
This is the nutriment and life of the plain gospel that I recommend you. I do not know how some of our ministers make it so intricate and elaborate and mystifying a thing. It seems as if they had a sort of mongrelism in religion—part humanitarianism, part spiritualism, part nothingarianism; and sometimes you think they are building their temple out of the "Rock of Ages," but you find there is no rock in it at all. It is stucco. The gospel is plain. It is bread. There are no fogs hovering over this river of life. All the fogs hover over the marsh of human speculation. If you cannot tell, when you hear a man preach, whether or not he believes in the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures, it is because he does not believe in it. If, when you hear a man preach, you cannot tell whether or not he believes that sin is inborn, it is because he does not think it is congenital. If, when you hear a man talk in pulpit or prayer meeting, you cannot make up your mind whether or not he believes in regeneration, it is because he does not believe in it. If, when you hear a man speak on religious themes, you cannot make up your mind whether or not he thinks the righteous and the wicked will come out at the same place, then it is because he really believes their destinies are eternal nouns.

Do not talk to me about a man being doubtful about the doctrines of grace. He is not doubtful to me at all. Bread is bread, and I know it the moment I see it. I had a cornfield which I cultivated with my own hand. I did not ask once in all the summer, "Is this corn?" I did not hunt up The Agriculturist to get a picture of corn. I was born in sight of a cornfield, and I know all about it. When these Israelites came to Canaan and looked out over the fields the cry was "Corn! corn!" And if a man has once tasted of this heavenly bread he knows it right away. He can tell this corn of the gospel Canaan from "the chaff which the wind driveth away." I bless God so many have found this gospel corn. It is the bread of which if a man eat he shall never hunger. I set the gladness of your soul to the tunes of "Ariel" and "Antioch." I ring the wedding bells, for Christ and your soul are married, and there is no power on earth or in hell to get out letters of divorcement.

AGROUND AND FAR FROM HEAVEN.
But alas for the famine struck! Enough corn, yet it seems you have no sickle to cut it, no mill to grind it, no fire to bake it, no appetite to eat it. Starving to death when the plain is golden with a magnificent harvest! I rode some thirteen miles to see the Alexander, a large manseption that was beached near Southampton, Long Island. It was a splendid vessel. As

I walked up and down the decks and in the cabins I said, "What a pity that this vessel should go to pieces or be lying here idle!" The coast wreckers had spent thirty thousand dollars trying to get her off, and they succeeded once, but she came back again to the old place. While I was walking on deck every part of the vessel trembled with the beating of the surf on one side. Since then I heard that that vessel, which was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, was sold for three thousand five hundred, and knocked to pieces. They had given up the idea of getting her to sail again. How suggestive all this is to me! There are those here who are aground in religious things. Once you started for heaven, but you are now aground. Several times it was thought you had started again heavenward, but you soon got back to the old place, and there is not much prospect you will ever reach the harbor of the blessed. God's wreckers, I fear, will pronounce you a hopeless case. Beached for eternity! And then it will be written in heaven concerning some one of your size and complexion and age and name that he was invited to be saved, but refused the offer, and starved to death within sight of the fields and granaries full of the old corn of Canaan.

A Doctor Who Replaces Noses.
In an out of the way corner of India, in Kattywar, a Hindoo doctor, Tribhondas Shah, L. M., has during the last six years been carrying on a succession of operations in rhinoplasty, or the renewing of noses, such as probably no other medical practitioner in the world has ever had the opportunity of attempting.

The state of Junagadh, where these interesting operations have been performed, is notorious for the cutting off of noses, the practice being adopted both by jealous husbands as a punishment for their wives and by several tribes, of whom the Mekranis are the worst, as a mark of vengeance on their enemies. Dr. Tribhondas has for some years been in charge of the Central hospital at Junagadh, where he has carried on the duties of medical officer as well as surgeon general for the state with much ability, and in a book recently published he gives the result of 100 operations in rhinoplasty which he has successfully performed.

In cutting off the nose a razor, a knife, a sickle or a sword is used, and according to the sharpness of the instrument the cut is a clean or a ragged one. The operation of rhinoplasty varies according to the nature of the wound, and its success depends very much on the quality of the original nose—that is to say, whether it was mostly bone or cartilage. A soft nose is the most easily replaced. Dr. Tribhondas performs his operations by removing a flap of skin from the forehead or cheek of the patient and uniting this with the help of sutures to the remaining portion of the mutilated nose until the junction is complete.

The patients are put under treatment from one to three weeks, and in most instances all traces of disfigurement appear to have been removed.—London Telegraph.

The Dullest Day of the Week.
My friend, the city editor, who is expected to keep track of everything going on in Boston and suburbs, tells me that fewer things take place on Friday than on any other week day. To prove it he showed me his assignment book, and sure enough, week in and week out, there was less recorded on Friday than on any other day. He attributes this state of affairs to the bad name from which the day suffers among superstitious people, and who of us is not a little bit superstitious?

Nobody, he says, will, if it can be avoided, undertake anything on Friday. Of course, there is never a wedding to be reported on such a day, and seldom a feast of any kind. But not in social matters alone is it shunned, for many a business enterprise is postponed out of dread for the luckless day. Blue Monday is the next dullest day in the week. Things do not thoroughly get to going after the Sunday stop until Tuesday. Saturday would be a blank day, too, on account of its nearness to Sunday were it not for that class of institutions peculiar to Boston—the Saturday clubs.—Boston Globe.

An Estimate of Shad.
The shadow of a great calamity hangs over our Connecticut valley and the regions which have the honor of bordering upon it. They tell us that the Connecticut river shad, the fish that is born with twenty-five sets of bones, is approaching extinction, and that mill waste is the cause. There is a superstition that shad is a great delicacy, based, doubtless, upon the extreme difficulty with which enough of the flesh is secured at one time to tickle the palate. The fact is the departure of the whole shad family from this vale of tears and bones would leave much more time in the spring of the year for the transaction of business and the performance of the various duties which devolve upon all of us. The only real losers would be the fishermen.—Springfield Homestead.

A French company has been formed for the purpose of setting up a second Monte Carlo on the Bosphorus at Scutari, which will be paved, beautified and electric lighted. The sultan has always, in response to diplomatic pressure, refused to allow gaming tables at Constantinople, but there exists hope that he will relent for the other side of the Bosphorus.

THE AEROPHOR.
A Contrivance for Producing Atmospheric Moisture in Cotton Mills.
It is of the first importance in textile factories to have a continuous and equable degree of atmospheric moisture. In spinning sheds a large amount of frictional electricity is generated by the running of the spindles and of the machinery generally, and this electricity, if it be not absorbed by moisture in the air, has an injurious effect upon the yarns and fibers. In weaving sheds a humid atmosphere is of equal importance, otherwise there is a continual breaking of threads and other prejudicial occurrences. The necessary diffusion of moisture has hitherto been secured at the expense of the comfort, and even the health, of the factory hands, by the projection of steam into the atmosphere and by dampening the floors with water. In either case damage is caused to the machinery and buildings, while an unhealthy atmosphere is created, in which the operatives are obliged to work.

In order to obviate all this the aerophor has been invented by a German engineer, and is largely in use in Germany. The aerophor is an apparatus for distributing moisture in the form of a very fine water cloud, which may be either cold or warm. The apparatus, which is not large, contains no movable parts, and a single high pressure pump can work any number of aerophors. The contrivance, which is fixed just under the ceiling at given points, consists of two separate nozzles, one for propelling the air by creating an induced current, and the other for moistening it. A jet of water under pressure is projected through a horizontal nozzle into a casing in which there is a vertical nozzle. The jet from the horizontal nozzle causes the induced current of air to act upon the water entering the casing at its upper part through the vertical nozzle. The water is passed into the atmosphere in the form of a fine, diffusive cloud, the large drops of water being caught and retained by the apparatus.

The aerophor will only project into the atmosphere such particles of water as are capable of being absorbed immediately, so that damage to the machinery or fabric is impossible. In the same way, the atmosphere not being supersaturated, there is no injury to health. Installations of this invention have recently been put up in several Lancashire mills, one of which, belonging to the Hurst Mills company, Ashton-under-Lyne, was recently inspected by a number of mill owners and other gentlemen interested in the production of textile fabrics. In the shed inspected there were 468 looms out of the 2,100 at work in the mill. The moistening is there successfully performed by eleven aerophors, while ventilation is aided by an aerophor ventilator. The recording instruments showed the temperature to be 78 degs. Fahrenheit with 75 per cent. of moisture. Inquiries of the manager and of several of the operatives elicited but one answer, and that was one of thorough satisfaction. Mr. Osborne, one of her majesty's inspectors of factories, was present, and stated that the aerophor met the requirements of the government and was a boon to the operatives. He observed that the aerophor, or any similar apparatus efficiently effecting the same object, was greatly wanted in textile factories.—Public Opinion.

Why the Trains Wait.
It has probably puzzled many a traveler, who flitting impatiently in a train has waited for the draw of a bridge to close which has been opened to allow some smalllike boat to creep up the current, why the rapidly moving train was not given the precedence, as it could swiftly hurry away. It is not due to the excuse that the boat cannot hold itself against the stream, for it can and does do this frequently. It is simply the application of the old common law principle of easement. The boats had the use of navigable streams long before railroads were invented, and when the latter bridged rivers they did so subject to the former's interest therein, and for this reason railroad trains are today obliged to stand back while the boats pass ahead. All modern conditions would indicate that the locomotive should have precedence of the steamer, and the fact that it does not shows the tenacious grip of custom.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Umbrella on the Congo.
A journal indulges in pleasantly because an umbrella maker in Brussels puts on his sign the words, "Furnisher to the Congo state." Perhaps if the journal knew more about the subject it would not think it so funny. No article sent out to the Congo state, where there are 40,000,000 of people and any number of small potentates, is so popular or sells so readily for a large sum as the huge gay umbrella, of which Brussels now produces tons every year. These umbrellas are in a certain sense the insignia of royalty, that is they are much prized by the black kinglets who sit beneath their grateful shade. What the canopy used to be to the traveling monarchs in the time of the crusades the umbrella is to the innumerable feudal chieftains of the Congo today. The accredited umbrella makers in Brussels are acquiring fortunes.—Boston Journal.

The Leaves of the pawpaw tree are employed by the negroes in washing linen, as a substitute for soap. They have also the property of rendering neat wrapped in them tender, owing to the alkaloid papain which they contain, and which acts as a solvent.

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TIME TABLE, Taking Effect May 11, 1900.
EASTWARD.
No. 2. No. 4. No. 12. No. 14.
Lv. Chicago..... 8 30am 8 30pm 1 30pm 1 30pm
" Ar. New York..... 8 45am 8 45pm 1 45pm 1 45pm
" Englewood..... 9 00am 9 00pm 1 55pm 1 55pm
" Hammond..... 9 15am 9 15pm 2 10pm 2 10pm
" Crown Pt..... 9 30am 9 30pm 2 25pm 2 25pm
" Kops..... 10 00am 10 00pm 2 55pm 2 55pm
" N. J. Ind. 10 15am 10 15pm 3 10pm 3 10pm
" Rochester..... 12 27pm 8 57pm 11 27pm 11 27pm
" Akron..... 12 50pm 9 20pm 11 50pm 11 50pm
" Newton..... 1 10pm 9 39pm 12 10pm 12 10pm
" Bolivar..... 1 25pm 9 54pm 12 25pm 12 25pm
" Huntington..... 2 10pm 9 40pm 12 10pm 12 10pm
" Kingsland..... 2 45pm 10 15pm 12 45pm 12 45pm
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" Specerville..... 3 00pm 10 30pm 1 20pm 1 20pm
" Adams..... 3 10pm 10 40pm 1 30pm 1 30pm
" Kenton..... 3 20pm 10 50pm 1 40pm 1 40pm
" Ar. Marion..... 7 00pm 11 30pm 4 30pm 4 30pm
" New York..... 9 45am 12 10pm
" Boston..... 9 45am 12 10pm

WESTWARD.
No. 1. No. 3. No. 5. No. 7.
Lv. Boston..... 8 00am 8 00pm 8 00pm 8 00pm
" New York..... 9 00am 9 00pm 9 00pm 9 00pm
" Marion..... 9 15am 9 15pm 9 15pm 9 15pm
" Kenton..... 10 20am 10 20pm 10 20pm 10 20pm
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" Ar. Chicago..... 7 25pm 5 30pm 8 55pm 8 55pm
No. 1, 2, 3, 5, 7 and 9 daily. No. 4, 6, 8 and 10 daily except Sunday.
When time is not shown, trains do not stop.
No. 11 stops at No. Judson, Akron and Kenton.
On signal only, No. 10 at Kingsland and Adams.
N. C. Donah, Gen'l Agt. for Chicago.
L. C. CARSON, Gen'l Agt. for Rochester.

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" New York..... 9 00am 9 00pm 9 00pm 9 00pm
" Marion..... 9 15am 9 15pm 9 15pm 9 15pm
" Kenton..... 10 20am 10 20pm 10 20pm 10 20pm
" Lima..... 11 15am 1 00am 1 15pm 1 15pm
" Specerville..... 11 40am 1 25pm 1 40pm 1 40pm
" Enterprise..... 12 10pm 1 55pm 2 10pm 2 10pm
" Newton..... 12 25pm 2 10pm 2 25pm 2 25pm
" Kingsland..... 1 10pm 2 45pm 3 10pm 3 10pm
" Huntington..... 2 00pm 2 35pm 4 00pm 4 00pm
" Bolivar..... 2 45pm 3 20pm 4 45pm 4 45pm
" Akron..... 3 00pm 2 45pm 5 10pm 5 10pm
" Rochester..... 3 20pm 2 45pm 5 30pm 5 30pm
" N. J. Ind. 3 45am 3 20pm 5 55pm 5 55pm
" Crown Pt..... 4 45am 3 20pm 6 55pm 6 55pm
" Hammond..... 5 20pm 3 25pm 7 50pm 7 50pm
" Englewood..... 6 00pm 3 55pm 8 30pm 8 30pm
" Ar. Chicago..... 7 25pm 5 30pm 8 55pm 8 55pm
No. 1, 2, 3, 5, 7 and 9 daily. No. 4, 6, 8 and 10 daily except Sunday.
When time is not shown, trains do not stop.
No. 11 stops at No. Judson, Akron and Kenton.
On signal only, No. 10 at Kingsland and Adams.
N. C. Donah, Gen'l Agt. for Chicago.
L. C. CARSON, Gen'l Agt. for Rochester.

THE CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC RAILWAY
With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Invites a Safe, Swift, and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the Attractive Low Rates Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect May 11, 1900.
EASTWARD.
No. 2. No. 4. No. 12. No. 14.
Lv. Chicago..... 8 30am 8 30pm 1 30pm 1 30pm
" Ar. New York..... 8 45am 8 45pm 1 45pm 1 45pm
" Englewood..... 9 00am 9 00pm 1 55pm 1 55pm
" Hammond..... 9 15am 9 15pm 2 10pm 2 10pm
" Crown Pt..... 9 30am 9 30pm 2 25pm 2 25pm
" Kops..... 10 00am 10 00pm 2 55pm 2 55pm
" N. J. Ind. 10 15am 10 15pm 3 10pm 3 10pm
" Rochester..... 12 27pm 8 57pm 11 27pm 11 27pm
" Akron..... 12 50pm 9 20pm 11 50pm 11 50pm
" Newton..... 1 10pm 9 39pm 12 10pm 12 10pm
" Bolivar..... 1 25pm 9 54pm 12 25pm 12 25pm
" Huntington..... 2 10pm 9 40

PLUMBING, PLUMBING, PLUMBING, PLUMBING!

None but Experienced Workmen.
All Work Guaranteed.

VAUGHAN & ALLEN.

170-47] 286 NORTH MAIN STREET.

COAL Buy your Coal of Prendergasts and save money. Best Quality.

A Site for the Fair

Has been the interesting theme discussed by thousands in the past few months. I wish to interest you in a discussion. "The Site for the Fair," meaning, of course, the Ladies of Marion, is the Delightful Display of New Styles in

LADIES' FOOTWEAR

Now on view at our store. I can fit any foot, furnish any style of Shoe and guarantee all work to be of the best. I want to

MATCH THE CHICAGO FEAT

Of winning the World's Fair by a greater feat—winning the custom of the Fair of Marion. If I can win I can hold it by quality and price.

JOHN H. STOLL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, MARION, OHIO.

COAL! AT LOW PRICES

L.B. GURLEY'S.

OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

EMMETT DRAKE, DENTIST

OFFICE—Over Kling's hardware store, north Main street.

Prices Reasonable. All Work Warranted.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms in second story flat block. Possession immediately. L. FITZ.

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, central location. Price \$10 per month. J. G. LITTLE, Grocer.

FOR RENT—New house of six rooms, on east South street, for \$10 per month. Inquire of J. E. Rhoads, at shoe store.

FOR RENT—Room, furnished or not, in dwelling on south East street. Apply to Mrs. Margaret Schultz, 800 south East street.

FOR SALE—Good, gentle horse, can be driven by any lady; will sell cheap. Inquire at residence of Dr. Mincer, 801 Silver street.

LOST—On or about May 18th, in Marion, O., a note for two hundred dollars, made by L. V. McKesson, of Collins, O., in favor of L. G. Homick. The finder will please return the same to Isaiah Unclapper, of Marion.

LOTS FOR SALE—On Greenwood and George streets, one square north of Huber shops. Easy terms, to suit purchaser. Inquire of F. E. Helse, [was 2247]

WANTED—Girl to do housework; German preferred. None but good one need apply. Call on Mrs. G. Lefler, on Greenwood street.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE MAN for each section. Salary \$75 to \$100, to locally represent a successful N. Y. Company incorporated to supply Dry Goods, Clothing, shoes, jewelry, etc., to consumers at cost. Also a lady of tact, salary \$40, to enroll members (80,000 now enrolled, \$100,000 paid in). Reference exchanged. Empire Co-operative Association (credit well rated) Lock Box 610, N. Y.

—Kindergarten.
—For drugs go to Foye's. 226w1
—Cunningham, the plumber.
—For prescriptions go to Foye's.
—Who drives the bang-tail horse?
—Bring your work to the Marion Steam Laundry. 226f1
—Order your screen doors at Prendergasts, now and save money. 140f1.
—Remember that Vaughan & Allen guarantee their lawn hose. 226d2
—Don't fail to hear Miss Marie Kimbloe, the elocutionist, vocalist and whistler, Friday evening.
—We have a complete stock of black dress goods, from 25 cents to \$1.50 a yard. SEFFNER BROS.
—Closing out balance of summer dress goods at a sacrifice.
—Ladies, call and see our splendid stock of low priced, worsted dress goods, at 109, 127, 157, 175, 205, 235 and 357. SEFFNER BROS. Masonic block
—A dance is to be given at the City Hall in the near future by the club which was known last season as the Populus Sumas. An elegant time is anticipated.
—See Prendergast at once if you wish to buy your winter's supply of hard or soft coal. Their prices are extremely low. 183-1f

Base Ball Bats

—AND—

Masks and Gloves!

ON BALANCE OF STOCK OF

CROQUET SETS!

Very Low Prices. Complete Sets for 85¢.

C.G. WILANT

—Miss Maude Doty left Sunday for Urbana to attend the camp meeting in progress there.

—Miss Bessie Martin, of Upper Sandusky, is visiting Miss Carrie Bland, on east Center street.

—Jesse Graham and a party of friends, of Richmond, were in the city a short time Sunday.

—E. E. Remsburg, of Springfield, has joined his wife here, visiting at the home of Dr. Harding.

—Mrs. E. L. Graham arrived here Sunday from Idaho Springs, Col., to visit with relatives and friends.

—The monthly Louisiana drawing takes place Tuesday, August 12, and many hopes are up to the highest pitch.

—Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

—Conrad Drollinger, who was adjudged insane last week, was taken to the asylum at Columbus today by Sheriff Kelly.

—An infant child of John A. Porter died at Green Camp Sunday, with cholera infantum, and was buried at that place today.

—The county commissioner, auditor and surveyor, constituting the board of equalization, were in session today to adjust decennial appraisements.

—J. W. Murphy will erect a new store room, on west Center street, west of the C. H. V. and T., soon, which he will occupy with a stock of groceries.

—Homer Johnston came down from Lakeside and spent Sunday with his parents here. Homer and Ed Powers left today for Boston and other eastern points.

—B. G. Young returned home after a short stay at Fostoria, Sunday morning. Boston is carefully looking after his congressional candidacy, and he is in the race.

—Elder R. C. Mitchell, of Mansfield, occupied the pulpit of the Christian church Sunday morning and evening, the local pastor going to Mansfield in an exchange of pulpits.

—Clifton Crane, who is studying medicine with his brother in this city, left today for his home at Pelee, in Delaware county, where he hopes to recuperate from a five weeks' serious attack of rheumatism.

—S. T. Beerhower received word Saturday that his uncle, Samuel Beerhower, Winterest, Iowa, was fatally ill. Uncle Samuel Beerhower is well known in Marion and there will be many to regret that he cannot survive.

—The friends of Supt. Frank J. Baker, of Clay Center, Kansas, will be pleased to learn that he has been called to Colorado, at \$1,800 per year. Prof. Baker came at the eleventh hour to look after the vacancy here, but found he was too late. Mr. Baker being an Ohio boy and a graduate of the O. W. U., and having been so successful for a young man, having been retained at Clay Center for seven years with a re-election tendered him, his many friends feel a deep interest in him, and wish him abundant success in his new field of labor.

—The Big Four shipped a carload of Italians from here to Shelby Sunday morning.

—Miss Jo Marshberger is spending a week at Prospect, as the guest of Miss Venna Gast.

—Joe Gladden, of the Columbus Press, spent Sunday evening with friends here.

—A half dozen persons from this city were among the excursionists to Presque Isle, Sunday.

—Andrew Luvial, assistant in Engineer Scott's office, spent Sunday with his parents near Agosta.

—R. C. Ackerman has returned here after a two weeks' siege with typhoid fever at his home in Mt. Gilead.

—Herbert W. Folger, of Cincinnati, spent Saturday and Sunday with his friend, Burt Fenton, in this place.

—We have a handsome line of black and colored dress silks, at bottom prices. SEFFNER BROS.

—Miss Marie Kimbloe will present a fine program at the Presbyterian church, Friday evening, August 15th.

—Art. Williams, Harry Barker, Sid. Bowen and Geo. McMurray were circulating among Cardington friends Sunday.

—The season at Music Hall will open September 3d, with the Kindergarten by the same company that appeared here last season.

—An eight-week-old daughter of John Dean, living in West Marion, died Sunday afternoon of cholera infantum. The funeral occurred this afternoon.

—Bailley Herd's Sciotto Girl got second money in the \$200 purse at Pittsburg, Saturday, getting first place in two heats. She goes at Rochester this week.

—A whistling girl and a hen that crows will make her way where ever she goes. Don't fail to hear her at the Presbyterian church Friday evening, August 15th.

—Miss Minnie Bishop, of Philatolia, accompanied by her little niece is visiting at the homes of T. O. Sharpless and Charley Bishop, expecting to remain several days.

—Miss Marie Kimbloe, the celebrated elocutionist, vocalist and whistler, will give an entertainment at the Presbyterian church under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Admission Adults, 25¢; children under 12 years, 15¢.

—Adam Grundish brought suit against James Holver this morning in Squire Bell's court to recover \$20 on a horse which had been sold by Holver. The case was dismissed. Holver is a minor. They owned the horse in partnership and a settlement was made between them.

—New fall dress goods just opened, varying in prices from 10¢ to \$1.00 a yard. SEFFNER BROS.

IMPORTANT INDUSTRIES.

Developments and Increasing Business at the Local Lime Fields.

Being so far removed from the industrial center of Marion, the extent and importance of the local lime fields and the business connected therewith is not generally known and consequently not fully appreciated. Through courtesy the STAR was given a trip to the north of Marion, among the quarries of Norris & Christian and John Evans, where is a surprising industrial activity, which is being quite extensively increased, too, by the steady growth of business. In the quarries and kilns connected therewith work is given to a large number of unskilled workmen, thus benefiting this especial class of labor.

Norris & Christian now employ sixty men in the quarries, at the kilns and crusher together. The five kilns of this firm are constantly burning and yet the orders for lime cannot be filled. In addition to this the crushed stone business is being worked extensively, and their machine is now kept running until 12 o'clock at night. But recently the firm has entered a contract to furnish 150 tons—equal to ten car-loads—of crushed stone daily to the Columbus, Hocking, Coal and Iron Co., which is shipped to Floodwood, Ohio, and used as furnace rock. This contract is for three years, and with Mr. Evans fulfilling a similar one, some idea can be formed of the vast amount of stone going out of the city daily.

Norris & Christian have purchased nearly two hundred acres of land from E. Conley, and now have in course of building and near completion six new kilns on the same, located just north of the Evans kilns. This tract of land promises an inexhaustible supply of limestone, and it is intended by this enterprising purchase to greatly increase the lime trade. The new kilns are being built upon an improved order, the six being one piece of masonry, utilizing about one third as much space as the old ones and otherwise conveniently arranging for facilitating work. It is the expectation to barrel the products of the new kilns and open up an increased trade in that line, making shipments to distances not having been heretofore reached. The railroad facilities furnish excellent opportunities for these shipments, and the firm can give close competition figures.

The new kilns will be completed in a short time. Fred Courts, of Bowling Green, Ohio, an experienced kiln builder, is in charge of the work. When these are fired and the new quarries opened a still larger force of men will necessarily be employed. The lime kilns and quarries should be appreciated as rapidly growing industries.

FROM CALEDONIA.

Barn Burned—Death of an Old Lady—Minor Mention.

A barn on the property of Dr. A. J. Francis burned Sunday morning at this place at about 6 o'clock. The building was unoccupied, except being used as a storage for a large amount of rags belonging to a Marion dealer. It is thought that the fire was the result of spontaneous combustion. The building burned rapidly, and the fire occurred so early that the department was unable to get out in time to be of service except to protect adjoining buildings. The total loss will not amount to over a couple hundred dollars.

Mrs. Rachael Clark, an aged lady living near this place, died at her home Saturday morning, 9th, and was buried Sunday afternoon. Deceased was the widow of Burton Clark, who has been dead many years. They were veteran citizens of this place. Mrs. Clark has been a long sufferer with that most dreadful affliction cancer, and her death was a release from much suffering.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. William Lafferty occurred Sunday, at her home in this city, conducted by Rev. Whitworth, of the M. E. church. The remains were interred at the Caledonia cemetery.

F. E. White spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Harry R. and Sidney Young were among those here Sunday attending the funeral of Mrs. Lafferty.

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC

Foreclosure Sale of the Road Tomorrow.

The Erie People Will Probably Be the Purchasers.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

The seers are busy prophesying as to the prospective buyers of the Chicago and Atlantic, which will be sold tomorrow by order of Court. The source of information says President King and Vice President Felton, of the Erie, will attend. Mr. King will bid for the property, and if it is sold to other than the Erie people it will be at a high figure. R. H. Bristow, General Counsel of the Erie, will accompany those officials. At this point the gossip concerning the probability of the Norfolk and Western bidding for the Chicago and Atlantic is generally ridiculed. An Indianapolis dispatch says there is no longer any doubt that the road will pass into the hands of the Erie. A stockholder says that no one will bid but the Erie.

From the East comes the statement that recently there was quite an extended conference at Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s office. The nature of the meeting was not officially disclosed, but it is understood that arrangements were being made to reorganize the Chicago and Atlantic. The Drexel-Morgan people, it is said, will represent the English interest in the matter.

—Just received, an elegant line of new fall dress goods. Prices on same very low.

THE LADIES DELIGHTED.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the Liquid Fruit Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

—Fishing Scholmer Seized.

PROV. CLERK, N. F. Aug. 11.—The schooner Marguerite, of Nova Scotia, has been seized by the authorities of Cape Royal and fined for having bait on board without a license.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Fair weather; cooler; variable winds.

—SEE—

—THE BEAUTIFUL—

French Flannels!

—FOR—

WAISTS, WRAPPERS, CHILDREN'S DRESSES,

—IN—

OUR NORTH WINDOW.

Warner & Edwards.

WE will sell all summer goods at prices away below cost to make room for fall goods that will arrive in a few days. A few parasols at your own price.

D. A. FRANK & CO.,
Masonic Block.

Grand Entertainment.

Exemplification of the temperance work at Music Hall, Tuesday evening, August 12. The work is entirely new and has never been given before, except twice in the city of Columbus, and is divided into five parts, as follows:

The rescue of the drunkard, the fight of faith, the encouragement of hope, the blessings of pure charity and the final triumph of right. To conclude with a tableau, "The Crowning of the Rescued."

The above to be exemplified by twenty characters in real life. The public is cordially invited. Admission 15 cents. Tickets on sale at L. H. Flocken & Co.'s and J. W. Headley's drug stores.

THE BRINKERHOFF SYSTEM OF RECTAL TREATMENT.

Piles, Fistula, Fissure, Polypus, Rectal Ulceration and Chronic Diarrhea cured without the use of knife, cauterie or cauterie. No anesthetics! No detention from business! 300,000 operations performed with the system and no deaths!

STATIONS:—Pain, bleeding, burning or protrusion at time of or after stool; itching in lower portion of back and in the limbs; frequent urination; passages of mucus and watery substance; itching about anus; constipation, followed as disease progresses by diarrhea.

Reference, on application, to prominent citizens of Marion whom I have treated.

DR. E. A. THORP, of Drs. BRINKERHOFF & THORP, will be at Hotel Marion, DAY OF WEEK MAY JUNE JULY AUG. SEPT. Thursday 1-29 26 24 21 18

And on Thursday every four weeks thereafter. Address all communications to Dr. Brinkerhoff & Thorp, 80 Madison street, Chicago, Ill.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are guaranteed, and every pair has a name and price stamped on bottom

\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00

FOR LADIES \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00

FOR GENTLEMEN \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Five Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine half shoe, unequalled for style and durability.

\$3.00 Good-year Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.

\$2.50 Full-bottom shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

\$2.00 All made in Congress, Boston and Lane.

\$3 & \$2 SHOES LADIES.

have been most favorably received, and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at this price.

Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertisement price, or a postal for order blank.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY J. E. RHODES.

U.S. AUCTION SYNDICATE

No. 41 SOUTH MAIN STREET, 1 DOOR NORTH OF COFFY & STONE'S.

Hardware, Tinware, Queensware, Dry Goods and Notions of All Kinds.

Clark's O. N. T. Thread..... 4c
Silk Ribbon, per yard..... 2 to 15c
Lamp Chimneys, all sizes..... 5c
Corsets..... 25 to 50c
Queensware, very cheap..... 25c
Silk Mitts..... 5 to 15c
Ladies' Hose, per pair..... 5 to 15c
Hardware, very cheap; come and see..... 2c
Stereoscopic Views..... 1c
Carpet Tacks, per paper..... 2c
Thread, 200 yards, per spool..... 5 to 7c
Gingham, per yard..... 5 to 7c
Muslin, per yard..... 5 to 7c
Two Quart Covered Buckets..... 5c
Tin Cups, 2 for..... 5c
Selling Wax..... 4c
Clothes Pins, 40 for..... 5c
Large Turkey-Red Handkerchiefs..... 60c
Bows and Pincers..... 40c
Chambers..... 40c
Sets of Cups and Saucers..... 50c, 55c and 40c
Dinner Plates, per set..... 30c
Square Dinner Buckets..... 40c
Acordions, very best..... 55 00
Bills, all sizes, very cheap.....

T. H. McLANE.

H. M. AULT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

SIR WALTER!

This Elegant CIGAR is sold by

ODAFER & HINDS, DRUGGISTS.

Center Street, - - Opp. Court House.

IT BEARS ACQUAINTANCE!

INTRODUCE YOUR FRIENDS!

COAL! COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

Williams & Leffler,

—THE—

LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS!

—ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR—

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

PRICES REASONABLE.

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't Contract for Your Supply of

HARD OR SOFT COAL

Until you see DEWOLFE. He has the NICEST COAL ever brought to Marion, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest to good paying customers. DEAD BEATS NOT WANTED.

S. E. DEWOLFE.

—SETS UP THE—

BEST 25-CENT MEAL

In the State. Tickets good for Twenty Meals for \$3.50. Meals of all kinds served to order, at any hour.

POSITIVELY THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN THE CITY.

B. HALL, Proprietor.